

Gateway

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High-Paying Jobs Not Easy to Find

By Heidi Hermanson

UNO students will be able to find work when they graduate, but they should be prepared to invest time and effort into the search.

"The jobs are out there," said Nancy Nish, director of UNO's Career Planning and Placement Services (CPPS).

CPPS provides assistance to students seeking employment while in school and after they graduate.

Omaha has less than 3 percent unemployment compared with up to 14 percent in other areas, but, "the caveat is that we don't have enough high-paying jobs," Nish said.

Plus, she said, it takes an average of six months to get a job, "and with the downsizing of the job market, that's been extended to eight or nine months."

Prospective job seekers are faced with a Catch-22 situation, Nish said.

"Students have to be open to a lot of options, but from an employer's standpoint they have to be very focused. They have to convince an employer that they are qualified for a position, and they must go after several positions in order to open up all their options."

Students have unrealistic expectations about what they are supposed to be doing when they graduate, she said.

Roxanne Merizalde, 35, a marketing major who graduated in December, said finding a job has been harder than she expected.

"I thought I could walk into the position I wanted, and I haven't," Merizalde said.

Nish said that while looking for a job, a student may think, "I'll take anything," but an employer will prefer something more

specific.

"The best piece of advice I can give a student is to get into a job environment that's relevant to their career goals, even if it's a low paying internship or volunteer job, Nish said.

"That shows an employer that you're really committed to what you want. A student can make a bridge to an even better job this way."

Nish said she is confident about the community's support of recent graduates.

"They (employers) have been routinely calling us for referrals. We have a business community that's very responsive to students," she said.

CPPS has no current statistics on its success rate, but a survey of the May 1990 graduates showed that of those responding, over 80 percent were employed, with 71 percent being employed full time.

About 80 percent said that their employment was "commensurate with their skills and education," according to the report.

"I'm doing pretty much what I want to," said Kim Webb, 23, who is a marketing representative at Werner Enterprises.

Webb said CPPS has been very helpful. "That's how I got my job," she said. "I would definitely recommend using the career placement office."

Merizalde says that although she hasn't found a job, CPPS has helped her by providing leads and giving her advice on resume writing.

"I've been given a lot of support, and they really take an interest in what I'm doing," she said.

Crystal Davenport, 24, said CPPS "got her the job." She said the one mistake she made was waiting until the last minute.

"I might have had a job sooner if I had got the ball rolling," Davenport said.



Long, Green and Scaly

Deborah Mabry-Strong takes Max, her iguana, out for a stroll during the Summer Arts Festival. The Festival was held Friday through Saturday at 16th and Harney.

Dean Calls U.S. Attack on Iraq 'Symbolic'

By Tim Rohwer

Last weekend's U.S. military strike in Iraq may have been intended for international terrorists as well as to Iraq's leader, Saddam Hussein.

"I think it was as much a symbolic attack as it was for retaliation on Saddam," said Tom Goutierre, dean of UNO's International Studies Department. "The attack came about from three factors; the attack plot on former President (George) Bush, the World Trade Center bombing, and the information our government received on plots to kill a United States senator and the United Nations secretary general."

"I think Americans at the government and in the general population level are becoming more concerned about terrorism on our soil. So we are conveying a message that we will attack if terrorists attack here. I think the attack was meant not just to Saddam but also to any organized terrorists on American soil."

The strike in Baghdad, which

came from missiles launched from a U.S. warship off the Iraqi coast destroying a large intelligence building and killing several civilians, will apparently not effect Hussein's political status, Goutierre added.

"It will not necessarily strengthen or hurt him. His strength depends on a very complex security organization which involves several agencies

fear the Iraqi people have of an unstable government.

"Given a choice, most people would prefer some other arrangement, but they don't know what it is," he said. "The country is held together by a secular party called Baath of which Saddam is the leader. It's a forged coalition of sorts to maintain control. The people are apprehensive

dard" of U.S. foreign policy.

"Muslims (followers of the Islamic religion) are concerned the U.S. has a double standard where we seem to be able to attack them, yet are unable to help Muslims in Bosnia or to take a more active role in the Palestinian/Israeli issue."

Goutierre said the U.S. must take certain steps to improve its relations

more ably manage our borders and customs. Too many people come in illegally and remain," Goutierre said.

The U.S. must also take a more active role in the peace process involving Muslim countries, even if our European allies are reluctant as in the case in Bosnia, he added.

"Most of the world expects the U.S. to lead in this. We have to stop the perception that we have a double standard. Besides, Europeans are noted for indecisiveness," Goutierre said.

Perhaps the most important factor for better relations, though, is education, he said.

"A factor that people don't always cite is the basic role of educating Americans regarding the issues that seem to separate us from the Islamic world. When people hear the word, fundamentalist, they may think of terrorists, but terrorists are just a small sliver of fundamentalists. Besides, by the end of this century, Muslims will be the second most populist religion in the world behind Christianity," Goutierre said.

working together, including his intelligence agency and his security police," he said. "The work these agencies do is redundant. They're duplicated on purpose so that he doesn't have to rely on just one agency. So this will not hurt him. Blowing up that building was more of an inconvenience than any security setback."

Goutierre said Hussein's position seems firm in part because of

that if this were to dissolve, regional conflicts would erupt, that there would be continuous civil war. The people are afraid of instability, although the majority would wish to see someone else in power. Saddam is not immensely popular."

Goutierre added that the unanimous condemnation in the Muslim world following the attack was not so much in support of Hussein, but more of dismay at the alleged "double stan-

with Muslim countries as well as to prevent further terrorist acts in this country.

"Since the former U.S.S.R is no longer considered a threat, we need to focus our intelligence surveillance in the Middle East on the potential for terrorism. We also need to look at improving the Immigration and Naturalization Service (INS) which is understaffed and underfunded."

"We need to improve its ability to

"So we are conveying a message that we will attack if terrorists attack here."

—Tom Goutierre, UNO dean of International Studies



Fun for All at Elmwood Park

One-year-old Soleen Hughes, daughter of Maria Hughes, watches Liz Grondek and her dog, Mikey.

The group was attending Omaha's seventh annual Shakespeare on the Green at Elmwood Park on Monday. The play was "Two Gentlemen of Verona," which will appear July 8 and 10 at 8:30 p.m.

"The Merchant of Venice" will be on stage July 1-4 and July 9 and 11 at 8:30 p.m.

Summer Fun Not Fun for Skin

By COLLEGE PRESS SERVICE

Young people are still ignoring doctors' objections in favor of baking in the sun at beaches, poolside and backyards this summer. The Club Med look, despite warnings that no tan is a safe tan, is still hot.

"It used to be 10 to 15 years ago, they thought damage was only from sunburns, but now we know it is also from repeated tanning," said Daniel B. Seff, an Orlando, Fla., dermatologist. Seff said he is seeing more skin cancer patients who report they have never suffered a sunburn.

"Unless you use one of those chemicals that darkens the skin, there is just no such thing as a safe tan," said Seff, added that he is also seeing more skin cancers from people who use tanning beds.

Every day, millions of people stretch out to tan in the real rays, and an estimated 1 million people subject themselves to artificial ones in the U.S., said a recent report from the Chicago-based American Academy of Dermatologists (AAD).

While darker, copper-toned bodies are no longer in vogue as in the '50s and '60s, lighter, golden tans are still sought. Fashion photos tell the world: White legs don't go to the beach.

In spite of this, some fair and freckled people have chosen to just say "no" to the sun. The sun has had too much bad press, they say, citing the climbing incidence of skin cancer and the threat of early crow's feet.

Experts say tanning is becoming even more dangerous as the ozone layer thins and leaves humans less protection from dangerous ultraviolet rays. The current rise in skin cancers, however, is not connected to the thinning ozone, as it takes 10 to 20 years for a skin malignancy to develop.

In 1988 and Environmental Protection Agency study estimated that a 1-percent decrease in atmospheric ozone could cause a 4- to 6-percent increase in non-melanoma skin cancers in Americans born before 2070.

Unless there are controls to halt ozone depletion, the AAD estimates an additional 163 to 310 million non-melanoma skin cancers and 840,000 to 1.4 million additional melanomas, which could result in an estimated 3.2 million deaths by 2075.

The nation's tanning salons, which have been around for about 20 years, are still cooking up ways to entice students to sport glamorous tans.

While tanning salons might be a bit high-priced for students (\$50-\$75 per month), there

are still a number who use them all year.

"Our members got concerned in the mid '80s when many salons started advertising 'health benefits.' They were all over shopping malls, next to fitness centers," said Denise Jacob, AAD spokesperson.

Twenty-four states have imposed regulations on salons that include posting health hazards and requiring that clients report medications, Jacob said. She said the AAD formed a program in the mid '80s to crack down on tanning salons.

"We're not trying to put them out of business."

Jacob said the country's skin specialists are not strictly opposed to tanning salons, but to tanning of any kind.

"Why should you pay someone to damage your skin?" reflects the basic philosophy members of the AAD have about salons, she said.

"People say, 'Don't you need Vitamin D?' and what they don't know is that you can get that just walking to your car," Jacob said.

But tanning salon managers and owners tell you anyone can sport a tan. It's safe, they say. It's convenient and quick. And while you spend money, you don't spend hours at the beach and still look like you do.

Merlin Tice, manager of Golden Tan, Inc., in Maitland, Fla., insists that artificial tanning is safe, and that spilling up the body with a glowing tan can do a lot for flagging spirits.

"These are rays which are not harmful, indoors or out," he said. "UVB is the harmful ray that the sun puts off. They say that it causes cancer, but what causes cancer is burning."

Tice said his uncle, the owner of a fitness and weight-loss salon, is also a dermatologist who uses the tanning beds himself. "He's been doing it for years," Tice said.

Hodges Protests Treatment

By JULIE LARSEN

Complaints have been filed against the Applewood Tanning Center, 5417 S. 96th St., on the behalf of two visually impaired persons who were allegedly denied access to the salon's facilities.

Larry Streeter, who is the president of the Omaha Chapter of the National Federation of the Blind, is the designated representative for Vicki Hodges, the director of UNO's Disabled Student Agency (DSA) and Gary Thompson, a telephone operator at Offutt Air Force Base.

Streeter said Hodges was denied equal access to the salon because she could not fill out an information card.

"She was asked to fill out and sign an information card which she told them she could sign but not fill out," Streeter said. "She asked if they could fill it out for her and they said no."

A manager of the Applewood Tanning Center, Dave Hurt said there was no conflict.

"We just told her what she had to do to be able to tan," he said. He declined further comment.

"I've tanned for about two and a half years privately and at four other businesses," Hodges said. "This is the first time there has been a problem."

Hodges said that at the other businesses she had patronized, an information card was filled out for her upon request.

"When I asked her (the woman waiting on her) if she could fill it out for me, she said, 'No, you have to be able to read it and fill it out yourself. It's our policy,'" Hodges said.

Hodges said she and about 32 members of the National Federation of the Blind of Nebraska picketed the business on Saturday.

Streeter said that on a separate occasion, Thompson was not allowed to bring his guide dog into the tanning establishment. He said Thompson offered to tie the dog to a chair while he tanned, but managers refused.

Streeter said the National Federation of the Blind felt that the Americans with Disabilities Act (ADA) and the White Cane Statute of Nebraska had been violated.

He said the ADA had been violated because the salon did not provide reasonable accommodations for Hodges and Thompson.

He also said the White Cane Statute of Nebraska had been violated because equal access had been denied to public facilities and accommodations.

Streeter said complaints had been filed with the U.S. Department of Justice and the city prosecutor's office.

News Clips

Don't Go Out With A Bang, Be Smart

Deaths, blindings, amputations and severe burns happen every year around the country because of careless handling of fireworks. The State Fire Marshal's Office reports 94 injuries from fireworks were treated in Nebraska hospitals last year.

Keith Hansen, of the Injury Prevention and Control Program, offered these tips from the U.S. Consumer Product Safety Commission for a safe holiday weekend.

—Do not allow young children to play with fireworks under any circumstances. Even the "sparkler," which is often considered to be the ideal firework for young children, sparks at very high temperatures and can easily burn skin or eyes and ignite clothing.

—Allow older children to use fireworks only under close adult supervision.

—Read all warning instructions printed on the label of the firework.

—Light fireworks outdoors in a clear area away from houses, dry leaves and grass and other flammable materials.

—Keep unused fireworks away from the area.

—Be sure other people are out of range.

—Never ignite fireworks in a container, especially a glass or metal container.

—Don't try to relight or handle malfunctioning fireworks. Douse them with water and throw them away.

—Keep bucket of water nearby for emergencies.

—Store fireworks in a dry, cool place.

Financial Workshops To Be Held at UNO

A financial counselor from Fidelity Investments will be on campus on July 13 and 14 to hold workshops dealing with asset allocation and investment strategies.

On July 13, two group workshops will be held in the Dodge Room of the Student Center from 9 a.m. until 1:30 p.m.

On July 14, individual counseling sessions will be held to give people the opportunity to meet with a financial counselor to discuss their personal investment and retirement plans.

To make reservations for either the workshop or the individual counseling, call Julie Thompson at 1-800-545-7488. For additional information, contact Paul Hayduska in the Personnel Services Office at 554-2321.

German Professor Named Citizen

Omaha Mayor P.J. Morgan named Volker Langeheine an honorary citizen and goodwill ambassador of the city. Langeheine is an assistant professor of foreign languages from Braunschweig, Germany.

UNO Plays the Name Game

The College of Home Economics became the College of Human Resources and Family Sciences on Thursday.

The Department of Consumer Science and Education and the Department of Human Development and the Family have merged to become the Department of Family and Consumer Sciences.

The Department of Human Nutrition and Food Service Management is now the Department of Nutritional Science and Dietetics.

Opinions and Viewpoints

'Rescuers' March Again

The minions of Operation Rescue are on the march again, waving the banner of "higher law" as they go to battle the legions of evil physicians and abortion advocates in seven cities across the United States.

In a summer campaign that has been coined "Cities of Refuge," members of the anti-abortion gang plan to harass and bully abortion clinic workers using face-to-face confrontations, marches in front of their homes, and placing their profiles on "wanted" posters.

There has even been talk of trying to prevent clinic workers and doctors from getting to work using blockades, picketing, and other means.

Two years ago, thousands of abortion protesters gathered in Wichita, Kan., to help close down three abortion clinics for over a week. Since then, Operation Rescue has been trying to duplicate what it had done in Wichita, most notably in Buffalo, N.Y., and Baton Rouge, La.

STEPHEN MCINTYRE
columnist

However, these campaigns were never as successful as the one in Wichita, and the only results were terrorized women and doctors, property damage, and hundreds of thousands of wasted taxpayers' dollars.

Thus, the "rescuers" are going to apply new tactics in their unholy war.

What, pray tell, could justify such acts as they did in Wichita and deeds they plan this summer? Certainly not the hopes that more Americans will become pro-life at the sight of such "peaceful" protests.

Recent opinion polls show Americans to be precisely as they were three years ago before the campaigns started: fanatical minorities both pro-choice and anti-abortion, the rest of the nation more or less right down the middle.

No, the justification used by such groups like Operation Rescue is a concept called "higher law."

It's the same idea held by people who want to bomb the World Trade Center or by doctors who want to be able to kill their patients: because some intangible, unseen Higher Being or Force allegedly says an activity or law is wrong, and because the majority of people or government doesn't act to prevent the activity or law, the group or individual believing in that Higher Being or Force has the right to do some evil to obtain the greater good.

Presumably, members of Operation Rescue are Christians who believe in a higher law prescribed by God, a higher law that stipulates the unborn are not to be killed. But their higher law comes from the same Being who also taught that man should not repay evil with evil. A Being who supposedly came to earth in the flesh to teach men it's better to internalize morality into the heart and mind than to observe the physical law.

He didn't come to force the issue or make people believe as he did. Instead, he would convert others to his viewpoint through kindness, humility, and the actions he spoke so highly of.

Dr. Martin Luther King realized this message when he took up the ministry, and based his successful non-violent means of protesting on these same principles.

Why can't Randall Terry, who has the gall to occasionally compare himself to King, and other leaders of the Rescue movement do the same?

Perhaps it's because they're not inspired or justified by higher law at all, but are motivated by their own self interests.



Fifteen Minutes of Eternity

God made babies to grant us the miracle of birth. He made old people to help us appreciate our youth. Middle aged people have some purpose, too, probably to run the country and do commercials on cholesterol.

Fifteen-year-olds, however, are brought to us from hell.

The job seemed simple. Pick up my mother's friend's kid and her boyfriend and take them to Peony Park. A 15-minute ride and I'd be through. It's not as if I was picking up a couple of adults or anything and I had to clean out my car. These were kids. I'd talk down to them for a few minutes, crank up the stereo and slow down so they could jump out when we reached our desired destination.

Besides, it wasn't too long ago that I was 15, I thought. Maybe a short conversation with the kids might stir some fond memories of my youth.

I was wrong. The kids were waiting outside for their ride. As I leaned over to unlock the passenger door, four hands slapped against the window.

"I get the front seat," they screamed in unison.

The bigger teen eased his way into the passenger seat while the other weeded her way through the trash in the back.

"Do I have to sit on these hangers?" she

squealed.

I reached back and cleared a 30-inch sitting space for the princess, then turned and readied myself for the drive.

"Can I drive? Can I drive?" begged the front seat passenger.

"Can you walk? Can you walk?" I retorted. I then reconsidered my immediate intolerance for the youths.

OK, OK, maybe I'm being too hard on the youngsters, I thought. I'll turn on some music for them.

As we pulled out of the driveway, I switched on the radio. As I grabbed for the tuning

ELIZABETH MERRILL
columnist

button, my hand was met with that of the front-seat passenger.

"Good song," he said. "Turn it up."

Not being much of a fan of Anthrax, I turned the channel and lowered the volume. Three seconds later, the juvenile delinquent returned the favor by switching the channel back to the headbanging music and turning the volume up to numbing decibels.

He nodded to his girlfriend in the back seat, and they both started to bob their heads in unison.

"God, I hate my mom," the back seat passenger screamed above the music. "She is just, like, so stupid. She locked me out again."

"I'll get into your house for you," her boyfriend said. "Screw that. I'll break a window."

His leg began to sway back and forth in a quick motion. He then proceeded to fidget with the buttons on the dashboard.

"I should be driving," he said. "You don't know how to drive right."

I swerved right, sending the two passengers to the far sides of the doors, and began to accelerate. I had to get these ungrateful, immature, spoiled kids out of my car.

I tried to remember what it was like when I was 15. I know I wasn't like them. I respected my elders, especially those who gave me rides, I thought. And I know I didn't bad mouth my parents like that. What has happened to the kids of —

My thoughts were halted as a big sign stared up at us and we approached the gate. I came to a stop and opened the door. The duo hurriedly jumped out and blended with a group of other kids.

What a bunch of ungrateful kids, I thought. When I was their age — God, I sound like my parents.

I pulled out of the parking lot and cranked the stereo.

Gateway

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The Gateway: IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT, LUMP IT.

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THE SONIC LEAVES

The Gateway Entertainment Guide



By
Madame
Fedora

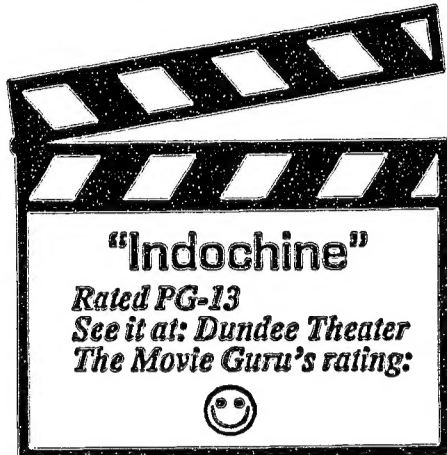
Foreign Film, 'Indochine' Holds Viewers' Attention Throughout

REVIEW BY MICHAEL MESSERLY

International star Catherine Deneuve graces the screen again in the Academy Award winning "Indochine," currently playing at the Dundee Theater.

Deneuve stars as Eliane, a plantation owner in French Indochina who falls in love with a French naval officer named Jean Baptiste, only to lose him to Camille, an Asian princess who is Eliane's adopted daughter.

Eliane has very unique tastes in pleasure. Her love of men is only rivaled by her addiction to opium. Eliane is surprised by her feelings for Jean Baptiste, played like a zombie by Vincent Perez. After a few steamy trysts, Jean tires of the older Eliane and ends



up the love interest of Camille, portrayed exceptionally by Linh Dan Pham.

When Eliane arranges for Jean to be sent away to a remote naval post known as Dragon Island, Camille travels across the country on foot to be united with Jean.

Once on Dragon Island Camille is about to be sold in a slave market when Jean arrives to rescue her. The scene is reminiscent of Richard Gere carrying Debra Winger away from the factory in "An Officer and a Gentleman."

While walking away from the slave market, Camille notices a family, whom she befriended while traveling across the country, all in water torture devices. In response,

SEE INDOCHINE, PAGE 6

"What's Love Got to Do With It"



The rocky road to stardom for legendary rocker Tina Turner is relived in "What's Love Got to Do With It." Angela Bassett stars as Ms. Turner, and Lawrence Fishburne plays husband and professional partner Ike. The film is now showing at Cinema Center, Q-Cinema 9, Westroads 8 and Southroads 4 theaters.

L.Kage Set to Come Stateside

By ERIC JOHNSON

L.Kage vocalist Dean O'Loughlin is anxious to come to America.

"When you've done a gig in Hull, which is a backwater hole in England, in front of 50 people who have got nothing to lose and you've managed to crack a few smiles, America is nothing really," he said in a press release. "It's a challenge we welcome."

England's latest pop offering is currently finding out how challenging playing in America really is. L.Kage are spending their summer promoting their first stateside release, "Brazilliant."

It's been a long road for the four mem-

bers of the band based in Birmingham, England, and it all started in school.

Bassist John Morrison met O'Loughlin when the two were having trouble in math class. A few years later they found drummer Hendricks and in 1983 formed the now defunct Jazz Taxi.

After shuffling through a few more groups the three eventually met guitarist Andy Pell and reformed as L.Kage.

The band released an independent E.P. in 1989 and two years later released another E.P. for the UK independent One Little Indian label. Now L.Kage has gone international with their full length debut.

"Brazilliant" begins in an upbeat and in depth way with the track "Showtime." It's jangly guitars, reminiscent of Inspiral Car-

pets, offers a sugar coated commentary on war in the video age. Without taking broad issues, the band manages to make a point in a small way.

On the other hand is "Dumb, Dumb," which fits into more of a Cure mood. O'Loughlin's vocals are nowhere near as emotional as Robert Smith's, but the lyrics, about love and innocence, truly fit the style. The final lines of regret and loss are the only true ending for a song like this.

"Head's On Fire" is a great short pop track, but it doesn't have enough lyrics to make it feel complete. The same goes for the acoustic ballad "No Lullaby." Both have the potential to be fantastic songs, but are cut short by the lack of lyrical clarity and length. This is L.Kage's downfall.

Whether I'm signing autographs in front of the Student Center or jet-setting across Europe to do one of my many photo shoots, I always find the time to practice personal hygiene. Whether it be a quick dip in a local pool or a brisk jog (without my veils) through a severe thunderstorm warning with a bar of soap tied around my neck, I always try to get the job done.

You should too, my pathetic darlings.

I won't hop on top of my soapbox (the Great Madame doesn't "hop" anywhere), but I feel that it is necessary for everyone, especially during these hot summer months, to think of those around them. Just remember that while you are going about your business stinking up the place, those around you may be gasping for one of their last breaths.

Now that we have gotten that dreadful business out of the way, let's pull out a few pieces of the floods of correspondence I've received in Madame's Mailbag:

Dear Madame:

Thay! Thomeone knocked my tooth looth. I'll get you, Thindy Brady!

Signed,

Buddy H.

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Set the time machine back to 1970. This isn't the Brady Bunch, Buddy, and if you allow yourself to get beaten up by a girl half your age you deserve to get knocked around a little.

I'm siding with Thindy on this one. Way to go, girlfriend.

Dear Madame:

I've got this gallon of sour milk in my refrigerator, and I don't want it to go to waste. I've heard that sour milk can be added to pancake batter, and they taste better than Aunt Jemimah's. Is this true?

Signed,

Sven

Sure, sour milk can be used in pancakes. And while we're swapping recipes, Drano is also a good substitute for sugar when you're short on ingredients. Top the pancakes with Clorox, and you've got a lip-smacking meal, you slime-sucking pig.

TO EVERYONE ELSE BUT SVEN: DON'T TRY THIS AT HOME. NOBODY AT THE GATEWAY WANTS TO GO TO COURT FOR YOUR STUPIDITY.

Dear Madame:

I am replying to the hundreds of fan letters you have sent to me over the first season of "Melrose."

First of all, I am sorry to hear about Sven leaving you, but as a loyal viewer, you're aware of my own love troubles. I sympathize with your plight.

Concerning your plans to fly to Hollywood to, as you put it, experience the "Fedora Fling," I must admit I'm both interested and afraid.

You're too much of a woman for me, Fedora. The thought of being tied up with your scarves and being held at your mercy frightens me.

Keep watching the show, though.

Love,

Billy Boy

I'm just going to ignore that last letter. Who let that one in? Little Ed, you're fired.

I'm done for today. I'm going to go grab my eight track player and listen to the Festival Foods theme song for awhile to drown my sorrows.

I will leave you with this thought:

Is that rotten cheese I smell, or are you just happy to see me?

Digayvu?



Jim Jorgensen, left, as Proteus courts Silvia, played by Adrianna DuFay in "Two Gentlemen of Verona."



Many people gathered in Elmwood Park for the seventh annual Shakespeare on the Green, top right photo.



Valentine, played by Joe Price, worships Silvia's glove. Left photo.

Shakespeare *on the green*

Lawn chairs, coolers, and an estimated 8,000 people crowded in Elmwood park to kick off the 1993 opening of Shakespeare on the Green.

This year's opening play was "Two Gentlemen of Verona." A story of two friends, Proteus and Valentine, who fall in love with

the same woman. Valentine, who is in love with a girl named Julia, travels to Milan and finds himself falling in love with Proteus's love, Silvia, Duke of Milan's daughter.

The story evolves around Proteus telling the Duke of Milan about Valentine's plans to ask for his daughter's hand in marriage. The

Duke of Milan banishes Valentine from Milan, leaving Proteus to court Silvia.

Valentine goes to the forest where he is accepted by a group of bandits and becomes their leader. During his time with the bandits, Valentine tries to figure out a way to get Silvia's hand.

During all of this, Proteus's girlfriend Julia, has traveled to Milan to find him. She takes the identity of his page.

Silvia and Eglamore, a knight, sneak out of Milan to find Valentine. Proteus and many others follow to try to intercept Silvia before she finds Valentine. All are reunited in the forest where Proteus, on the verge of proposing to Silvia, realizes his true love is Julia. At that moment, Julia reveals herself to him. Everyone's conflicts

have now abolished, and the Duke forgives all the bandits for their crimes and reinstates them into Milan's community.

Shakespeare on the Green will perform "The Merchant of Venice" through July 4 and also on July 9 and 11. Both plays will be performed the weekend of July 8-11 with "Two Gentlemen of Verona" playing July 8 and 10. The play begins at 8:30 p.m. with the greenshow starting at 7:30 p.m.

Photos and Story *by ed carlson*



Jek Kelley, left photo, juggles more than just balls and bowling pins for the crowd. He also likes to play with fire and knives.



Herman Petras, right photo, played the Duke of Milan in "Two Gentlemen of Verona." The Duke's dog Macho was portrayed by Einstein.

Camille kills one of the French officers, and Jean and Camille are on the run.

As Jean and Camille attempt to escape into China, Eliane tries to use her influence to have the charges against Jean and Camille dropped in case they're captured.

While hiding from the French authorities, Jean and Camille have a son and join up with a dramatique to escape to China.

Only five hours away from the border, Jean and his son are captured in the first of many tragic events that will encounter

the lives of all the characters.

As foreign films go, this movie is quite entertaining. Despite lasting two and a half hours and having to read the sub-titles, "Indochine" holds the viewer's interest with its many plot twists.

There are a few instances in the movie that don't make sense. In one scene, early in the film, Jean is portrayed as a ruthless villain when he orders the burning of a boat carrying a little boy and his father.

Another odd facet of the film is Eliane's narration which seems to come from nowhere until later you see she's telling a story to someone.

Director Regis Wargnier does a terrific job of holding the audience's interest throughout the film. In a film as long as "Indochine," it's refreshing to see a movie that doesn't use unnecessary film techniques in order to show the presence of a director.

One surprising aspect of the film is the lack of panoramic cinematography which is usually present in films using Asia as its setting. Wargnier must have wanted to stick to the story rather than allow cinematographer Francois Catonne to show off the beautiful scenery of Asia.

In a summer of movies which will be looking to attract the dating audience, the Dundee Theater may have the tragic romantic winner of the season.

Moviegoers should hurry though, "Indochine" is only expected to stay at the Dundee through next week.



This is a great movie. You should rush out and see it immediately.



This movie is worth seeing, but don't hurry. Wait for the video.



This movie really sucks.

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Campus Recreation Summer Fun!

Fourth of July - Closing

Saturday, July 3 - Monday, July 5, the Campus Recreation Offices will be closed. They will reopen Tuesday at 6:30a.m. for regular hours. If you have questions, please stop in HPER 100 for more information.

"How To"

- Aquatics Games (Tuesday) July 6, 3:30p.m.
- Country Swing (Thursday) July 8, 3:30p.m.
- Sand Volleyball (Tuesday) July 13, 2:00p.m.

Niobrara River Float Trip

Saturday - Sunday, July 24 - 25
(Leaves Friday evening)
Planning Meeting: Tuesday, July 20; 6:30 - 9:00 p.m.
Early registration cost: \$32 UNO / \$48 GP
Estimated transportation and shuttle cost: \$42

Free Drop-In Aerobics

Monday - Friday
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Noon-1:00p.m.
5:15p.m.-6:15p.m.
Saturday
10:00a.m.

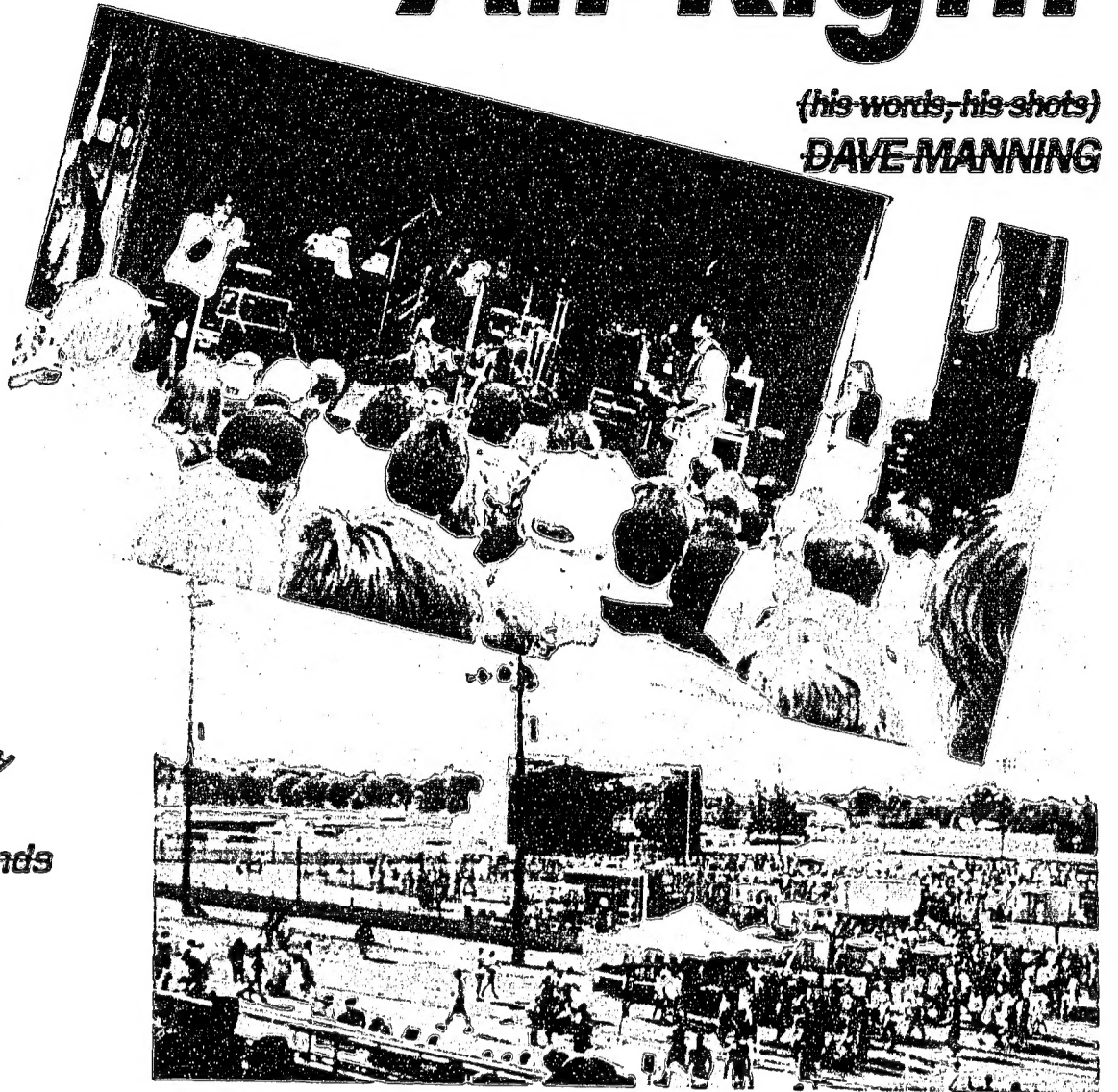
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On the cutting edge of relevance, ROADTRIPS and music for Lollapalooza '93

(his words, his shots)
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We were shopping, buying the foods you only consume in a car while driving long distances for totally irrational reasons - in this case, going to Chicago to pick up Mark O'Neill, someone we'd never met before. "This," Jen said, as she grabbed a box of blueberry Pop-Tarts, "is going to be weird."

We left early the next morning, a sunny Saturday. Iowa isn't that bad of a state to drive through, really, and it's an easy state to talk your way across. We were both anxious, and the time sped by. Every once in a while Jen would scream, "CHICAGO!" followed by a pause, and, in a small voice, "Hi."

Somewhere in Illinois the implications of this rendezvous 500 miles from home hit us. "What if he missed the plane?" Jen asked. I didn't want to think about it - it would certainly put a new spin on this roadtrip - so I mumbled something about the two of us having a nice vacation. We would have both been hysterical.

We made it to O'Hare - through the toll-road, traffic-jammed sprawl collectively known as Chicagoland - with an hour to spare. We waited, and it felt like days. I was dazed from the drive, and Jen was just dazed.

The British Airways 747 from Heathrow landed, and we waited for a man we didn't know to come through the red sliding doors, out of immigration and into America.

We saw him at the same time; he looked lost, hopeful and, for the most part, just as confused as Jen and I. But it was him. Jen handed me the camera, walked toward him, caught him off guard.

"Hi," he stammered, "I was expecting someone else." Jen hugged him anyway. He hugged her back. They'd finally met.

It was Saturday night, and the Lollapalooza show in Des Moines didn't start until Monday afternoon. Chicago was ours.

In a nutshell, we did as much as we could in the time that we had. Mark couldn't believe the size of the city. "I knew it was big, but..." his voice trailed off. We drove through some neighborhoods on the North Side, then down Lake Shore Drive to catch the skyline and the lake. Mark was impressed.

While we waited for a table at Pizzeria Uno, we talked. What do you like to eat? What's your favorite color? What's Dublin like? Mark took it well and humored us.

We explained things to the point of sounding like idiots, because we didn't know how much he knew about the United States. He knew "The Simpsons" - enough said. He didn't understand Jen later, when we were walking in the rain. "This sucks," she said, plaid (Mark pronounced it to rhyme with *spade*) shoes in a puddle.

"But what does it suck? I mean, that doesn't make any sense at all!" The polite stage was over; our "guest" had spunk. What a relief.

We almost saw New Model Army at the Cabaret Metro (in fact we had bought tickets) but decided to leave. The jerk at the front desk didn't want to give us our money back - we'd been in the building all of five minutes when we realized the show wouldn't get over until much later than we thought - but we won.

We walked down Clark Street for blocks (Mark had heard of blocks before, but didn't know exactly what they were - seriously), looking in shops and getting a feel for the city. Then it was time to find a place to stay.

Everything was full from the suburbs to Joliet. Finally, I found a pretty good replica of the Bates Motel in New Lenox, southwest of Chicago. It was cheap, kind of homey, and altogether weird. By this time, Jen and Mark were asleep in the car, so anyplace was good.

Sunday was a blur as well. The Hard Rock. Discussing tennis-ball physics on top of the Sears Tower. Some mall in Schaumburg. We played the part of tourists, and then started driving west again.

We stopped in Iowa City for the night, just so the drive to Des Moines the next morning wouldn't be that bad. Iowa City wasn't

Mercury Rev

The Fairgrounds

much to write about, so I won't write much, other than the fact that Kim, the hotel receptionist, had to have been in a sorority at some point. She did not, however, offer to make us a T-shirt.

We made it to Des Moines the next morning without too much trouble and headed for the State Fairgrounds. It looked like rain. It wouldn't.

Lollapalooza is kind of hard to explain, really. It's a concert, an open-air festival of sorts, that brings together the alternative crowd for a day of music and issues. In fact, it's a carnival, but that's still cool.

We made it there about an hour before the show and ran into Natasha, Ali and Carl and immediately lost Natasha and Ali. Things were getting off to a great start.

Reggae-funksters Mutabaruka were on the second stage as we walked onto the fields, but I didn't catch much of it other than the last few songs. Not bad, really.

Rage Against the Machine (they're so angry!) kicked things off on the main stage with a mix of Helmet's ferocity and the rap sense of House of Pain. Their message may have not made it to the audience (Mark thought it ironic that everyone was rebelling together), but the music and the rage did.

Babes in Toyland were up next, but I skipped them, since they sounded like Pat Benatar at an L7 show. Sucked. Besides, Mercury Rev were warming up on the second stage, and that was going to be great - I knew it. And they were, especially if you like droning guitars, beautiful flute parts, crazy vocals and noise. My ears were ringing two days later. Heaven.

Front 242 was on the main stage when Mercury Rev were playing, so Jen, Carl and Mark took off in that direction. "They were good," Mark said. Enough said there.

Arrested Development brought their life music to the main stage next. In spite of the fact most of the crowd seemed to be there for Alice in Chains, Speech and the extended family held their own. Good times were had by all.

We ate dinner while Fishbone and Tool battled it out. Fishbone sounded pretty good from the grandstands, as did Tool, but Mark, Jen, Carl and I were starved. Lollapalooza had about any type of food you'd want, so we settled for Cajun (Mark: "What's Cajun?") and African cuisine. Delicious.

Dinosaur Jr was next on the main stage, so we headed down for it. I've seen them once before, about a month ago, and this set was looser. J Mascis was just having fun, but he neglected to play any of his older tunes. Too bad, but still good. Unfortunately, we missed Omaha's Ritual Device during the set, but it had to be good.

Alice in Chains. Yawn. Hard rawk for the grunge set, but not bad - just not that entertaining. Mark said they sucked, and we complimented him on his slang. By this time, the sun was going down and I was getting tired - but Primus was up next to finish things off.

Primus sucks, but in a good way. Les Claypool is a demon on bass, and this was no exception. The band blew through "My Name is Mud" and "Jerry was a Race Car Driver." For an encore? Ministry's "Thieves" - for a few bars, anyway. Until Les got hit in the chest with a pig's foot. Only in Iowa.

Another Lollapalooza was over. It wasn't as good, overall, as last year's, but nearly a dozen bands for \$30 can't be beat anywhere. And it was fun.

The drive home was quiet. Mark and Jen, true to form, fell asleep in the car. Carl rode back with us and drifted in and out. It was weird, I thought - but it was working so far. ¶

the second in a series of stream of lucidness articles on one young Irishman's visit to

Omaha

Chicago

Des Moines